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The Seed

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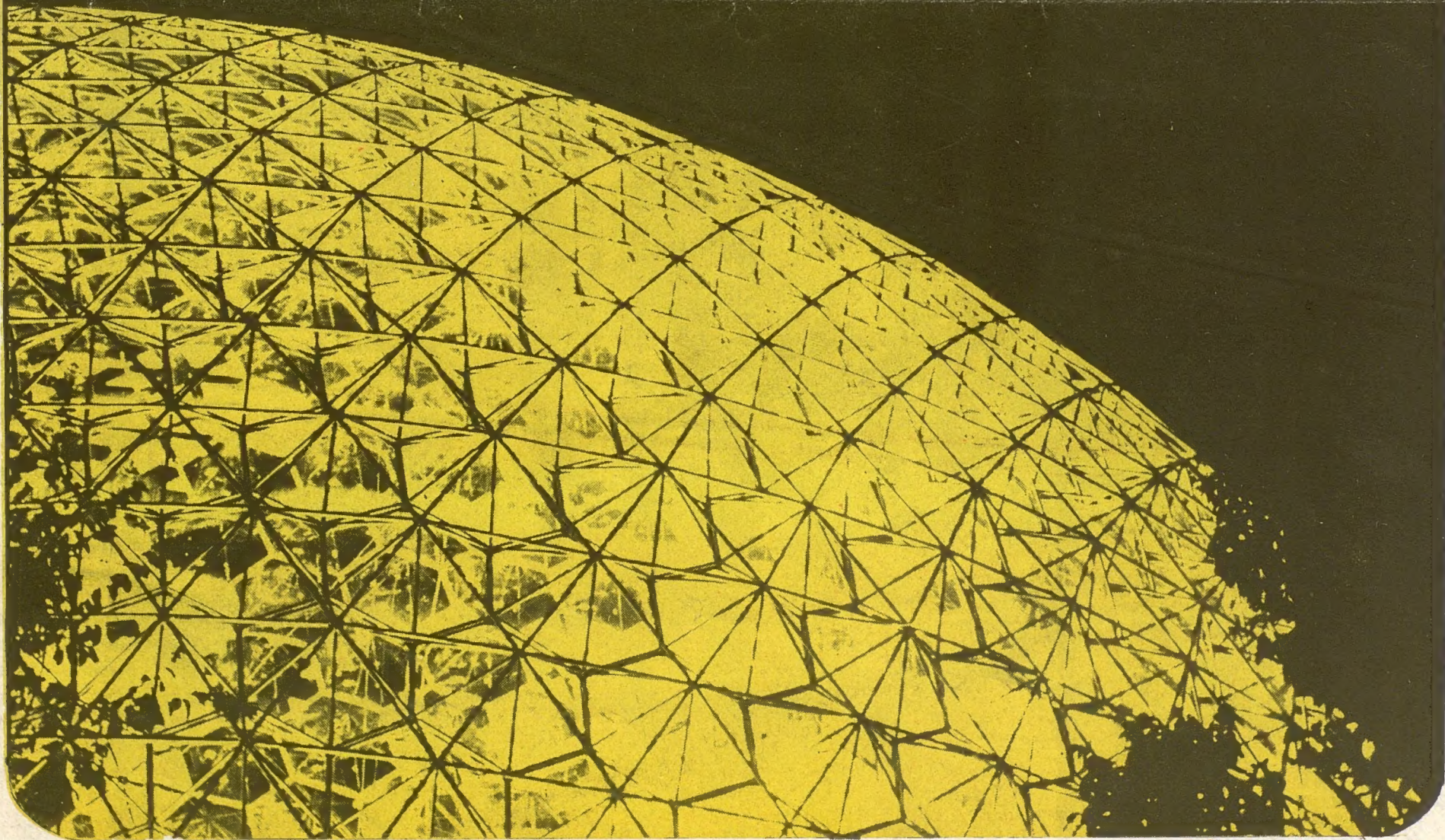
MAY 26 REC'D

SELECTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF WONDER

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And now, man...



SAMPSON/WANDERCOO

CHICAGO

SEED

35¢

VOL. 3

NO. 11

CHICAGO SEED



The Chicago Seed is published by Seed Publishing Co. Contrary to the information printed here last issue, the new address is 2628 N HALSTED ST. CHICAGO 60614

The new phone number is 929-0133

We would dig meeting someone with experience in shooting negatives. Also someone good on an IBM composer. And anyone who knows how to smile and blow bubbles.

AS WE GO TO PRESS.....

Mike Klonsky is the National Secretary of SDS. Mike Klonsky was on "Face the Nation" today (May 11). He said that Atty. General Mitchell was readying a series of dragnet raids designed to crush left, student, and third world radicalism.

The reporter smiled and asked Klonsky the source of his information. Klonsky said "sources within the Justice Department sympathetic to us." I smiled. I remembered an old Tom Hayden riff about Chicago in August--"there are people in the Justice Department who want us to get permits." Tom Hayden was indicted as a Conspirator six months after he made his remark. Tonight, Mike Klonsky and four other key SDS people

(Les Coleman, Tim McCarthy, Ed Jennings, and Dave Slavin) were charged with aggravated assault after the National Office was hit by a band of right-wingers and a detachment of police.

Mike Klonsky was right when he said that any raids would be nothing more than an open admission of the repression that has been directed against anyone who calls the system. What will come out as time goes on is the truth of the saying, "you can bust the revolutionaries, but you can't bust the Revolution. Call 666-3874 for more information.

With this issue, we begin our third year together. I am only an egg.

I, too, would like to see that which Buckminster Fuller wants-- "a world in which natural resources are intelligently used to supply the needs of all the people instead of just some of the people."

Art, once consumed, should be allowed to slip into the past while we go on to new experiences. Those are John Cage's words.

Al and Arleen touched me. Those are my words. Marshall

This issue is about pollution. It is about the pollution that kills young men and makes lungs and minds cry for release. This issue is a week late because half our people were in hospitals or "resting quietly" or traveling around trying to clear the cobwebs from their heads. Everyone is ready to go on building a Movement to shade the grave of the dead Young Lord. Some are thinking of going elsewhere for awhile, others will continue to work in Chicago, but everyone cares. That is what the issue is all about.

Abe

Two years. Dropping out, insecure, body paint, black light, three hour guitar solos, fropping acid, American Indians, Herman Hesse, STP, communal farms, groovy, bare feet, chicks with headbands and belts, Journey to the East, Tiny Tim, Bonnie & Clyde, LBJ, McCarthy, Yippie!, Chicago, "campus disturbances," Living Theater, SDS, Nixon, pigs, MDA, Babylon, Panthers, Billy Graham, underground papers, naked, Armageddon.

Mark Lewis Firstenberg

i'm happy when i see a brother with the seed
i'm happy driving the paper to the printer
i'm happy working in the office
i'm happy reading the seed
seed makes me feel alive and happy
I hope seed makes you feel alive and happy
that's what it's for.

Mike

Despite: cracked light-tables...all-night sessions...crazies...busts...bummers...blues...no money...disorganization... the Seed is two years old. In the next two years I would like to be able to put down something on my desk and find it there later.

Terry

I would like to thank the people who made this graphics issue possible. They contributed their work freely and I would like to help them by telling what it is they do and how to get in touch with them.

The Young Lords Organization is dedicated to respect, opportunity, and freedom for all people. They are Puerto Ricans. They need money, transportation, and office supplies. Call them at 348-6842.

Nick Baker is a photographer, call him at 348-6699. Al Koss is a photographer, call him at 828-0160. Larry Sultan is a photographer, call him at 828-0160 too. Richard Sorokowski is a photographer. Call him at EA7-5430. Photos is Dave Hoffman. Call him at 663-3622.

Rick Samson is ahead.

Honore Daumier and Frederico Garcia Lorca are among the living. Mary Lou Henrickson is.

Terry makes the Seed go.

Torvald Faegre is a calligrapher & carpenter and looks like an old-timer from the State of Maine.

Graphics archives courtesy of the late Vahans Bookstore (see your lawyer before starting a rent protest) and Eddie House.

FRED is an independent radical news service. They need money and office supplies. 348-2246.

Patronize our groovy advertisers.

I'm Lester, Wanderoo graphics. Call me at the Seed. I can draw, letter, do layouts, laugh & cry.

The book of knowledge is a book of wonder.

MANUEL RAMOS



YOUNG LORDS ORGANIZATION

Manuel — your friends are here, standing
in the sun... it is a beautiful morning.

Your people want to walk with you —
The street looks the same, a shatter of agonies
unspoken, the city grinding in its duty
to the chill of clocks and numbers
that go on as if nothing has happened.

Manuel — what do you say?

A spirit turns against the iron wheel's shriek —
a common sound that comes as no surprise anymore —
Yes, you know there is no thing, nothing
to say where ears have rotted away in sickness of stagnancy.

Manuel — an anguish of love reaches after you —
Rage moves like a dark water through the common
soul of your brothers —

But we will walk with you, since you have to go —
Yes everyone is here.
Your killers are watching.
they feel safe, look out from
a shell of idiot flab,
vicious, smug—

Manuel — what is there to say?

Manuel — tus amigos están aquí, parados
bajo el sol... está hermosa la mañana,
Tu gente quiere andar contigo —
La calle esta como siempre, un estallido de agonias
no expresadas; la ciudad, inmersa en su deber,
se muele
al compás frío de los relojes y los numeros
que siguen andando como si no hubiese pasado
nada.

Manuel — ¿qué dices?

Un espíritu se vuelve contra el chillido de
la rueda de hierro —
un sonido comun que ya no nos coge de sorpresa —
Sí, tú sabes que no hay cosa alguna, nada
para decir donde los oídos se han pudrido por
la enfermedad de estancación.

Manuel — una angustia amorosa se esfuerza
para alcanzarte.

La rabia se mueve como aguas oscuras por
el alma común de tus hermanos —
Pero, como te tienes que ir, te acompañaremos —
Si, estamos todos aqui.
Tus asesinos nos miran.
Se creen seguros, y asoman la cabeza, viciosos y
satisfechos de sí mismos,
desde una cáscara de flojera bobuna.

Manuel — ¿qué podemos decir?

Manuel Ramos used to shake my hand almost
every day. His hand was always warm. What
a smile! He used to say "All power to the peo-
ple." When he shook my hand he would press
hard.

A week ago I came to say goodbye to Manuel.
His hand was cold. He could not press my hand
as he used to do. Not because he did not want
to. I know if he could have started to breathe a-
gain he would have done just that.

Manuel Ramos is dead. Killed by a racist
dog. A two-legged dog.

One day I walked up to Manuel at the corner
of Dickens and Halsted and I said to him "put
your hands up or I will shoot you, I am a cop."
He said, "oh no, don't shoot me, because I have
a job to do---you see, I work as a freedom fight-
er."

I saw Manuel's wife, father and son. To many
people the words "Manuel is dead" are just
words. To many others it means he will never
be here again. The worms will eat the body of a
freedom fighter. His son will never be able to
go to the door and say "Mother, here comes
Daddy." And to many others, Manuel's death
means that on Mothers' Day a Puerto Rican mo-
ther will not be with her son.

I came to realize how many friends Manuel
had. He himself did not know how many friends
he had. As far as I am concerned, I too have
many friends. They come to help me, they
shake my hand, bring me flowers to smell. I am
alive.

So remember friend, I am still alive, I am
still free. You be my Brother now. All power
to the oppressed peoples of the world. Help the
Young Lords to help.

Alfredo Matias

Mary Lou Henrickson

Cary Kamarat, trans.

At about 2 AM on Sunday, May 4, an off-duty pig
named Lamb murdered Manuel Ramos and seriously
wounded Rafael Rivera. Both were members of the
Young Lords Organization. Manuel was 20 years old,
married and the father of two children. Rafael, age
21, had been married only a month.

The murder took place at 462 W. 27th Street, where
a birthday party for another member of the YLO was
being held. Around 2 AM Pig Lamb was painting his
mother's apartment at 465 W 27th. Hearing some
noise, he came across the street with his gun, belie-
ved to be a 45 magnum. People at the party opened
the front door, which is only a few steps above street
level. Without warning, Lamb dropped to a kneeling
position and fired into the crowded doorway. It is
believed he fired three times. One shot passed through
Manuel Ramos' eye, killing him. Another bullet went
through Rafael Rivera's neck and jaw, critically
wounding him. He is recovering at Mercy Hospital. The
third shot went astray.

All this time, no one realized that the man in paint-
stained clothes was a cop. Everyone assumed he was
a lunatic, no one knew he was a pig lunatic.

When 9th District cops arrived, they listened only
to the murderer, James Lamb, an off-duty 7th District

pig. As a result, four Young Lords - Orlando Davilla
(whose apartment and party it was), Sal Del Rivera,
Pancho Lind, and Pete Martinez - were arrested for
aggravated assault and battery. Sal had pushed Rafael's
wife out of the doorway and had been attending to her
all the time, but he was arrested anyhow. More people
probably would have been arrested, but in the confusion
many people went to the hospital. The murderer was
neither arrested nor charged with any crime.

Lamb apparently claimed that Manuel had threatened
him with a gun, but no gun was found near the body.
Manuel's brother states that Manuel never owned a gun
and never would use one.

Events moved rapidly. One Young Lord had posed
as a neighbor, watched what happened, and came back
to the Lincoln Park neighborhood for help. Lawyer
Skip Andrew went to the hospital and then the morgue.
It was reported that police were attempting to take
Manuel's fingerprints and place them on a gun - any
gun - to substantiate pig Lamb's story. It is believed
the lawyer arrived in time to prevent this.

Other people went to the police station. There they
were treated as rudely as possible. At first, police
claimed no one had been arrested. But people had seen



SKEETS/NEWSREEL

*I'd a son, I'd a giant
but the dead are the mightiest, they can rend bits of heaven.*

*Yo tenía un hijo que era un gigante,
pero los muertos son más fuertes y saben devorar pedazos de cielo.*

*So it befall, on a time,
and the whole earth darkened, shedding tremulous rivers of moths.
Fue entonces,
y la tierra despertó arrojando temblorosos ríos de polilla.*



LARRY SULTAN

*Agony, agony, dream, ferment and dream.
This is the world, my friend, agony, agony.
The dead are rotting under the city clocks.
War goes by weeping, with a million grey rats;
rich men give their mistresses
tiny dying illuminati,
and life is not noble, or good, or sacred.*

*Agonía, agonía, sueño fermento y sueño.
Este es el mundo, amigo, agonía, agonía.
Los muertos se descomponen bajo el reloj de las ciudades,
la guerra pasa llorando con un millón de ratas grises
los ricos dan a sus queridas
pequeños moribundos iluminados
y la vida no es noble, ni buena, ni sagrada.*



them at the station and insisted on knowing the charges. Finally the pigs admitted their presence. They said they couldn't identify them because they didn't have "nice American names." The pigs said the four men would be charged with aggravated battery and that bail would be set at \$1000 each; however, they were not booked until the bail hearing in the morning.

Meanwhile, other people had begun raising money for the family and for bail. Sunday morning a collection was taken in North Side Christian Ministry churches throughout the north side. People put up rent money, food money, and money they had. By court time 9:30 AM the \$400 thought necessary was almost raised.

But in court, more lies. A claim was made that the arresting officer had been shot and was in the hospital critically wounded. Another cop had been shot that night and the pigs lied about his identity. Since this was only a bond hearing, witnesses could not be brought forward to show up the lie. The purpose of this (for which anyone but a pig or a State's Attorney would go to jail) was to get bond set as high as possible. This was necessary to try to keep the four in jail so they could not fully discuss matters with their lawyer before the trial and also to try to exhaust the funds of the Young Lords Organization.

After much arguing, ransom was set at \$3000 each. Lawyer Andrew says that this is low and that only the

presence of over fifty black, white, and brown sympathizers in court prevented a higher ransom. But \$1200 cash had to be raised immediately, so the four could get out and talk to the lawyer before the trial date, which was set as the next day.

People went all over the city - to meetings, rallies, concerts, etc. Collections were taken in parks, churches, and on the streets. By mid-afternoon, the \$1200 had been raised, and more was pouring in. Most of the additional money will go to the wife and two children of Manuel Ramos.

The Young Lords got together. At first, their lawyers advised them not to make the facts public. This policy has now been changed, but at the time it kept them from releasing a press statement with full details of the murder. Not that this would have helped much. The press, while it printed the full story of the pigs, made almost no effort to get the Young Lords' side of the story.

A number of memorials to Manuel took place. On Monday, at 7 PM, about 600 people left Armitage and Halsted for the wake at 1400 N. Oakley. They followed a banner which read, "Manuel Ramos lives in all revolutionaries." Some marched, and some drove - while the loudspeaker blared, "People, join us tonight in a march to the funeral home and memorial for our brother, Manuel Ramos, who was killed by the racist pig. All Power to the people!"

By the funeral home the body, drove to the arrest it at the result, street blo were at the ce of 50 tets in e all, but ful, at le The Y while oth groups re Concerne the Latin the Young 500. The no authori laughed at order: bo culated ar by calling After abo



LARRY SULTAN



NICK BAKER

On a time
we shall see, rearsen, the anatomized butterflies,
and walking the ways of gray sponge and a stillness of boats,
behold our rings glisten and the roses gush forth from our
tongues.

Otro día
veremos la resurrección de las mariposas disecadas
y aun andando por un paisaje de esponjas grises y barcas mudas
veremos brillar nuestro anillo y manar rosas de nuestra lengua.

Words, Federico Garcia Lorca

Translations, Ben Belitt, Edwin Honig

Calligraphy, Torvald Faegre



LARRY SULTAN



NICK BAKER

By the time the people-motorcade reached the funeral home, there were over 3,000 people to view the body. After the wake, people piled in cars and drove to the 9th district at 35th and Lowe to demand the arrest of pig Lamb. Although few people realized it at the time, Mayor Daley lives at 3536 S. Lowe. As a result, when people began arriving, they found the street blocked off and the pigs out in force. Hundreds were at the station, and observers at the parking lot of White Sox Park, 3 blocks away, report the presence of 50 to 60 squad cars with four cops in riot helmets in each. The crowd seemed willing to fight them all, but the Young Lords were determined to be peaceful, at least until their brother was buried.

The Young Lords and their lawyers negotiated while others waited across the street. Among the groups represented were the Black Panther Party, Concerned Citizen's Survival Front of Lincoln Park, the Latin-American Defense Organization (LADO), the Young Patriots Organization, SDS - in all, over 500. The chief pig told the group that the police had no authority to arrest the murderer. The crowd laughed and jeered. The chief pig demanded law and order: boos, laughs, cheers. Plainclothes pigs circulated among the crowd, trying to incite violence by calling for an attempt to go to Daley's home. After about an hour, the chief pig announced to the

crowd that negotiations were over and that everyone should go home. The crowd refused to leave until Cha-Cha Jimenez, chairman of the Young Lords Organization, told them to. After some debate, Cha-Cha was given the bullhorn. He said that the pigs refused to do anything, and to go home. The crowd dispersed quietly.

On Tuesday evening, 500 people - many Puerto Rican and most from Lincoln Park - attended a memorial service rally for Manuel. Speakers from the Young Lords Organization, the Black Panther Party, the Concerned Citizens Survival Front, the Young Patriots Organization, LADO and the St. Theresa welfare mothers praised Manuel and demanded the arrest of pig Lamb and an end to police violence.

The funeral was held Wednesday morning at St. Theresa's Church. After the services, hundreds of people left the church and drove to the cemetery with clenched fists raised. Many people wept at the funeral, but all vowed to continue the fight of Manuel Ramos, brother of all revolutionaries.

At this time, massive pressure is needed to force the indictment of pig Lamb. Groups and individuals should call, write, and telegraph the mayor, the State's Attorney, and the Superintendent of Police. Community demonstrations, etc. are also needed. On May 13th people will march on the Chicago Avenue police station

to demand justice from State's Attorney Hanrahan. Money is still badly needed, both for the family and for a permanent bail fund. Checks can be made out to Concerned Citizens of Lincoln Park. Specify family or bail fund. For further information, call 348-6842.

Also available are copies of a poster containing a picture of Manuel Ramos and the last words he spoke before going to the door and being murdered. He had just said, "Man! I believe everyone should be able to walk free, whether you're black, white, or brown."

Dick Vission

DINOSAUR CULTURE

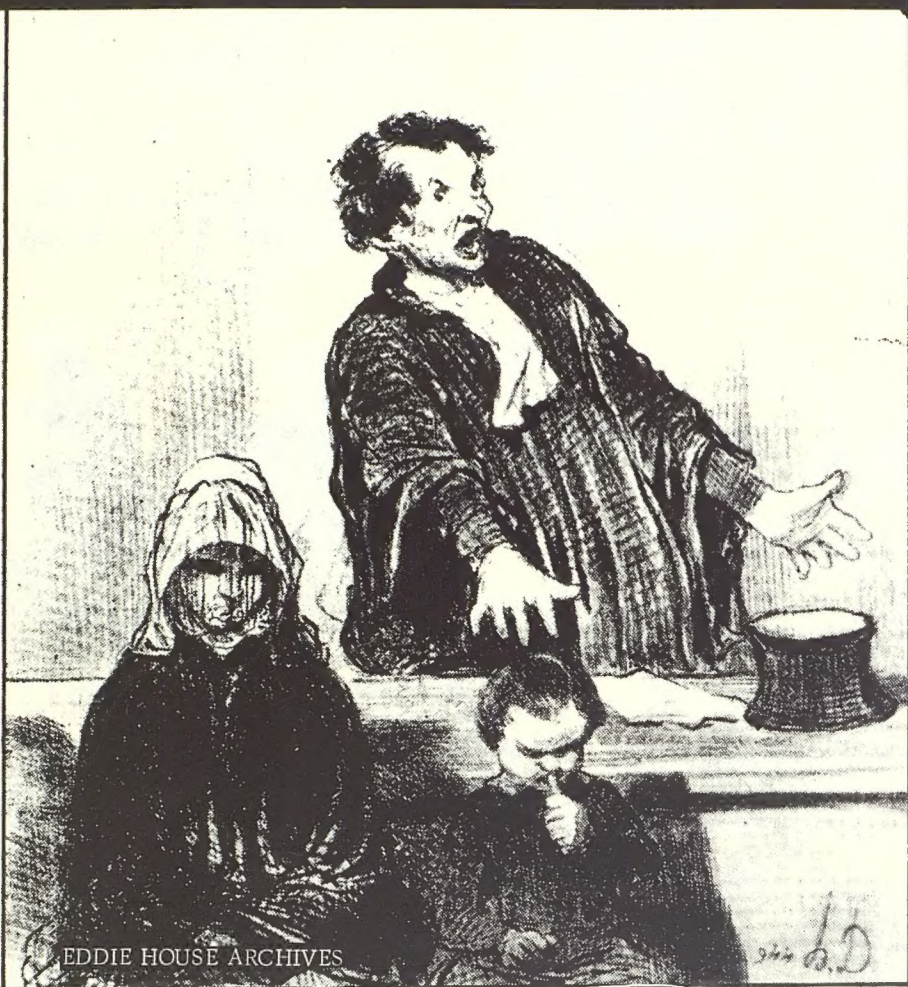


WANDEROO

CHICAGO, APRIL 21---Donald Rumsfeld was appointed head of the Office of Economic Opportunity, a key agency in the war on poverty. The post currently carries a salary of \$30,000/year, but will be revised to \$42,500 to match the Representative's current income.

Rumsfeld hails from the North Shore area, the nation's richest Congressional district. When asked about the discrepancy between his life-style and the subject matter of his new job, he replied, "I guess if I'm confirmed I'll be the first director of OEO that isn't a millionaire."

PHIL WEXLER'S CHICAGO



EDDIE HOUSE ARCHIVES

THE RIOTS IN CHICAGO

Around 3 or 4 O'Clock in the afternoon is when it all happend.

A riot started at Crane Tech., then it moved on to the Marshall High School, then they moved to Madison St. They went as far east as the Chicago Stadium.

On Madison and Western they started to loot and throw rocks in windows, and then walked away nonshalantly and slow with a bottle of pop in their hands as if nothing happend.

There was some trouble in the Cabrini Housing Project also.

The National Guard was called in to police the troubled area.

Mayor Daily put a curfew on the city, from 7:30 to 6:00.

It's a year ago tomorrow that Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. got killed, maybe that's what started it all.

I saw riots on TV NEWS.

April 3, 1969

HOLY WEEK OPEN-AIR SERVICE AT CIVIC CENTER PLAZA BY THE SALVATION ARMY

The Salvation Army had a Holy Week Open-Air Service.

They sang songs and said Prayers.

After the prayer and songs, they did the Benediction.

It was a short prayer meeting.

It started at about 12:00 Noon and lasted until about 1:00.

April 3, 1969

THE PEACE MARCH ON STATE ST.

The peace march went off like clock work. with very little trouble.

Several people were arrested. They got out of order.

They marched from Wacker Dr. and State St. to the Coliseum. Where they had a mass meeting.

All and all it was a peace march.

I saw it on TV NEWS.

April 5, 1969

THIS MONTH IN THE CITY HALL

A priest opened the meeting with a prayer.

Ald. Dupray was talking about the FCC that covered the Convention, weather they should've had camra there or not. They called the roll. Yeas had it.

Next announced the guessed that were there. There were a few Negro School Children and a few more guest there.

They read the Reasalution about St. Patrick's Day. A girl gave the Mayer a shamrock. They were talking about the parade and St. Patrick's Day.

Ald. Simon Says "On St. Patrick's Day were all I-rish." Then he talked about the Antibulistic Missle.

They called the roll on sistaining the chair. Yeas had it.

They called the roll for the Newly Elected Alderman. The Yeas had it.

Then Cong. Dan Rustenkowsky spoke.

Ald. Kine talked about Urban bonds.

Ald. Simon talked about inflation.

Ald. Dupray spoke also about inflation and Urban bonds.

Ald. Hollen spoke about improvement of the gettos.

Ald. Sperling spoke about the market.

Ald. Kine spoke about Urban and Transportation bonds.

Mayer Daily was talking about the improvement in Chicago.

Ald. Cousin spoke about the slum condition.

Roll call on 1/2 million dollars sewers.

Roll call on Public Transportation.

And the meeting goes on, I can't wait until the end. I'm Hungry

I went to Lunch at the Civic Center Cafateria.

When I came up from the Cafateria, there were police around the loby of the Civic Center. The police said there was a time Time Bomb planted under a bench in The Civic Center Plaza. "It looks like they want to take Chicago apart."

Kids was the cause of it.

Then I learned it was a dud.

March 14, 1969

A MEMORIAL SERVICE IN CITY COUNCIL

There was a short memorial service that was held in the City Council Chambers.

The Honorable Cardinal Cody opened the service. He said what a great man Dwight D. Eisenhower was.

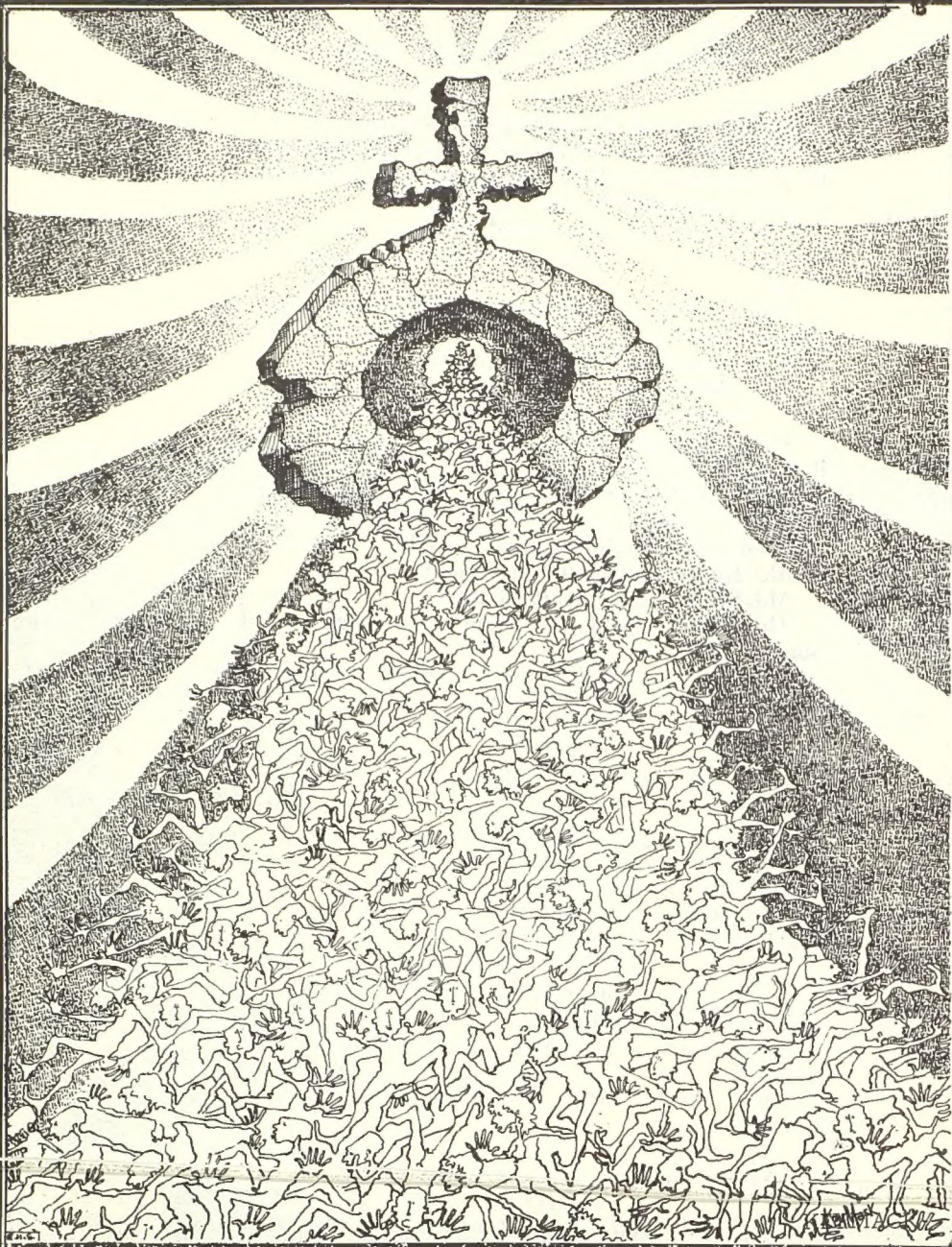
Mayer Daily said that Eisenhower was for Law and Order. And a lot of people should follow in his ways.

I saw the service on TV NEWS.

March 31, 1969



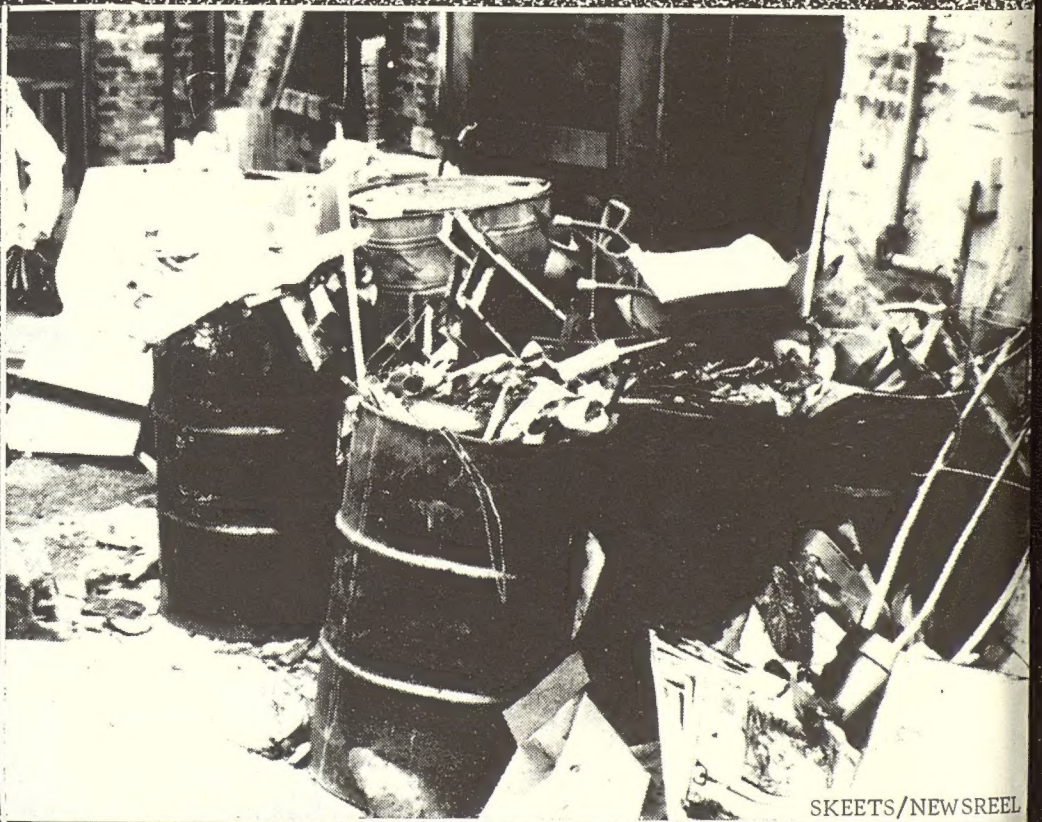
EDDIE HOUSE ARCHIVES



... they made me the keeper of the vineyards,
but mine own vineyards have I not kept.



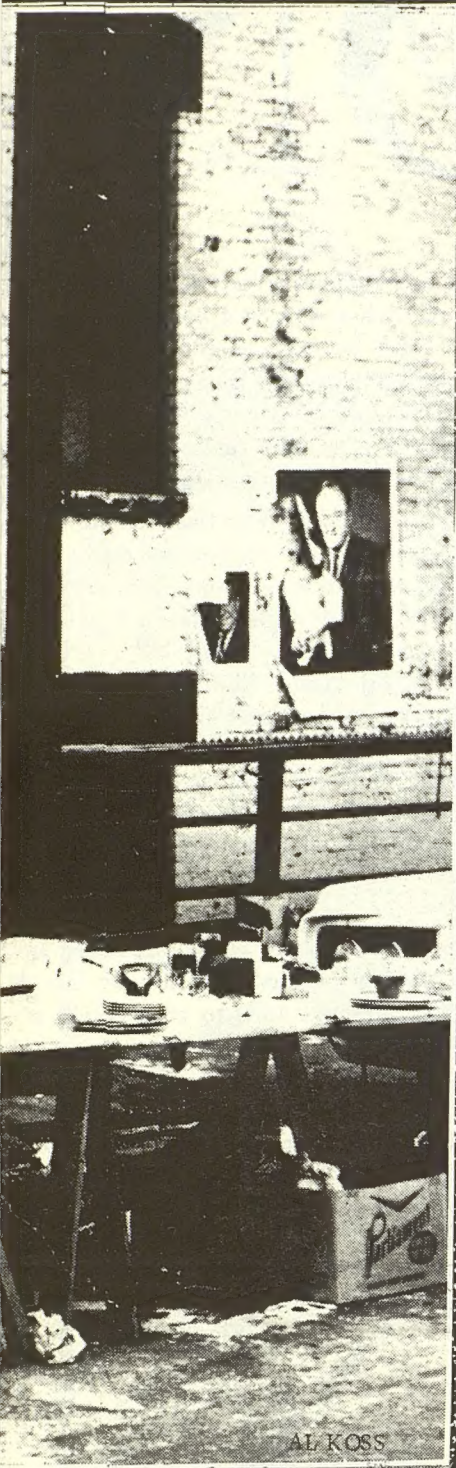
AL KOSS



SKEETS/NEWSREEL



LARRY SULTAN



EDDIE HOUSE ARCHIVES

Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us
see if the vine flourish, whether the tender
grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth:
there will I give thee my loves.

PLANKTON

Anybody who lives in today's cities is aware that there are serious imbalances in the ecology. This recognition has led many people to adopt the attitude that a man-shaped world is not going to be less (and perhaps a good deal more) hostile than the world of Nature. Since the problem is getting worse all the time, it might pay to examine the various types of pollution (both real and potential) so that, at the very least, we can cough in total certainty.

Going from highest to lowest, there is stratospheric pollution. This first sort, which does not as yet exist, will emerge as a result of European-American commercial competition and technical research. As supersonic aircraft begin to fly through the upper atmosphere, they will leave in their wake a stream of dirt and dust particles. These particles will not fall to earth, since the direct rays of the sun cause a retaining shell of warm air to form over the cooler air below.

This airborne mantle of debris could result in a rise in the temperature of the entire planet. According to one calculation, having one hundred aircraft of the SST variety at this weatherless height for a continuous period of 35 years could make the entire ecology of the planet resemble that of Venus. There would also be an incidental effect of highly accelerated glacier movement.

Level II is a familiar one, namely the "Greenhouse Effect" that results from pollution of the middle air by automobiles, industry, and other factors. The "Greenhouse Effect" occasionally breaks into the news in the form of a heat inversion, which (to be over-elementary) is a warm lid created as in the stratosphere which traps pollutants underneath it and concentrates it in densities sufficient to kill. In London, hundreds of people died in the early 1960's as the result of such an inversion. In Chicago, which leads the nation in the sulfur dioxide hanging over it, such an inversion might be catastrophic.

Pollution of flora and fauna by a multitude of chemicals coupled with man's remarkable shortsightedness in the face of life-and-death decisions results in Level III, which might be called "surface pollution." Insecticide abuse has been pretty well covered by the late Rachael Carson and in such books as the Ecological Time Bomb. Without indulging in atrocity stories, it might be simpler to point out that many toxins are inert. Just as one cigarette won't cause cancer but thousands may, so one feels fine after an avocado or a kumquat even though

his or her body has no way to rid itself of the poisonous traces found in these fruits as a result of uncontrolled pesticide useage. Experts have avered that these wonder-agents have the ability to reduce your life expectancy. How about them apples?

While recent Illinois legislation prohibiting the sale of non-decaying detergents has lowered the pollution level in the Mississippi, the rise in dumpage and the defeat by the Senate Agriculture Committee of a House bill that would have outlawed DDT use in Illinois show that there is much to be desired with the current situation.

A sub-level (Level III-A) is the problem of non-molecular pollution, which arises from major shifts in a given ecology. An interesting potential case involves the proposed canal joining the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The suggested model calls for a lockless canal, which would allow the waters and lifeforms of both oceans to merge. The outcome would almost undoubtedly be disastrous. Witness the outcome of the minor ecological cross that occurred when the St. Lawrence Seaway linked the Great Lakes to each other and to the ocean (lampreys, alewives, etc.). Multiply this "Error" to the tenth power and you have a nightmare. When fish of the same species were taken from different oceans and mated, they had sterile offspring. Imagine two huge stagnant pools. Then imagine that your survival depended on the life within them. The situation becomes even more macabre when you come to understand that the planet's creator had a morbid sense of humor and made the most highly evolved land animal (that's you) wholly dependent on one of the least developed organisms (the plankton). 80% of atmospheric oxygen is produced by plankton. Plankton do not like pesticides, oil slicks, sealevel canal silt and other manifestations of man's inhumanity to his planet.

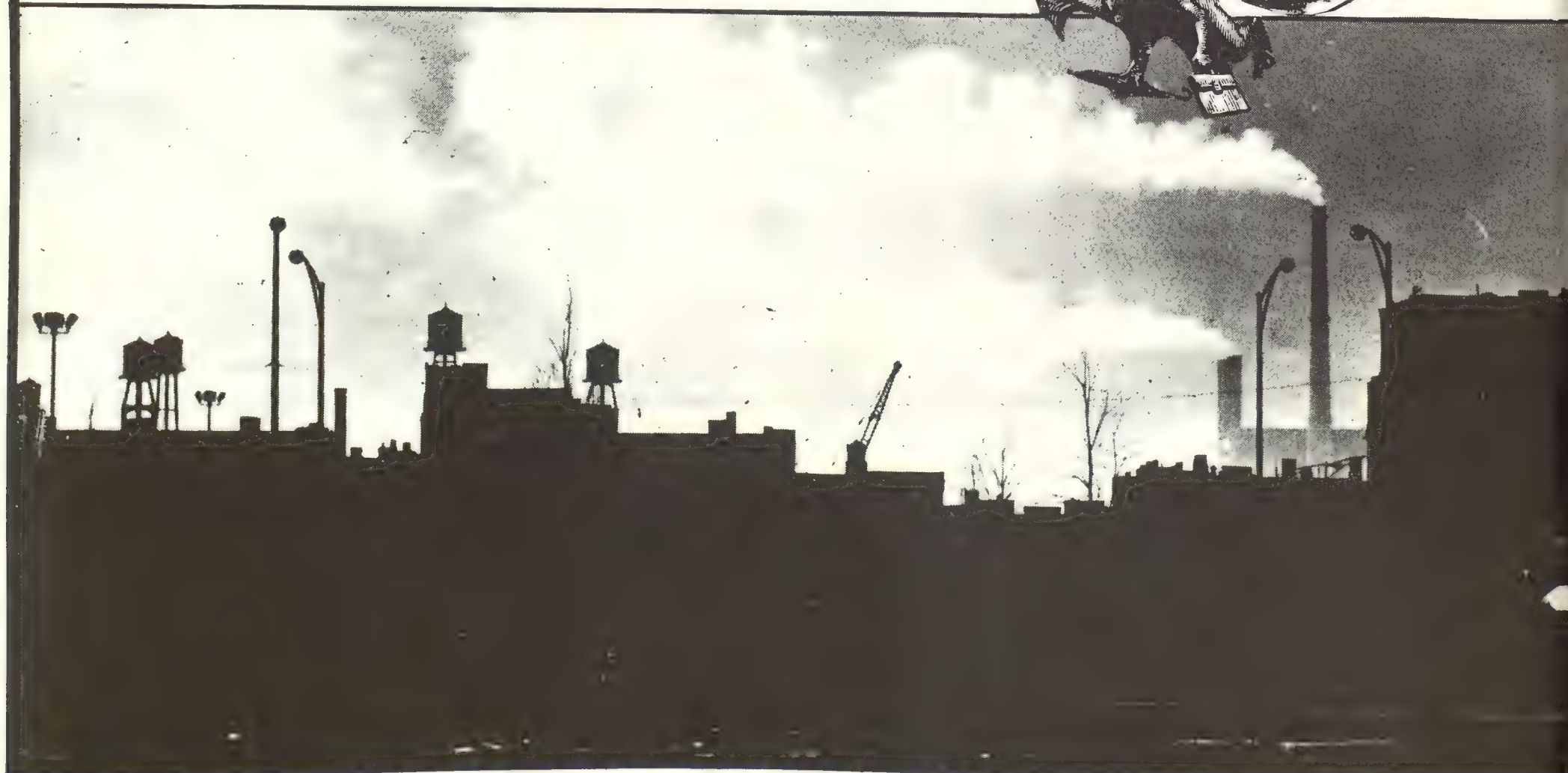
Another III-A surface pollution is sonic pollution. As sound intensity increases, the concentration span diminishes. At approximately 110 decibels specific mental activity ceases. This may be fun at a rock show, but it has resulted in downtown Buenos Aires being closed up when the noise level rose to a point where business dealings became impossible and accidents began to occur at an alarming rate.

Level IV is underground pollution. So far, the only incidents of pollution at this level has been by radioactive materials. It has recently come to light that some of the area where radiation waste is buried is not nearly as geologically stable as previously thought. This creates the interesting possibility of large masses of radioactive material escaping from containers ruptured by seismographic disturbances. Were this waste to collect in underground pools, sufficient pressure might set off a nuclear explosion. This is not as probable as the chance that a polluted stream might irrigate a field and yield a crop of phosphorescent soybeans.

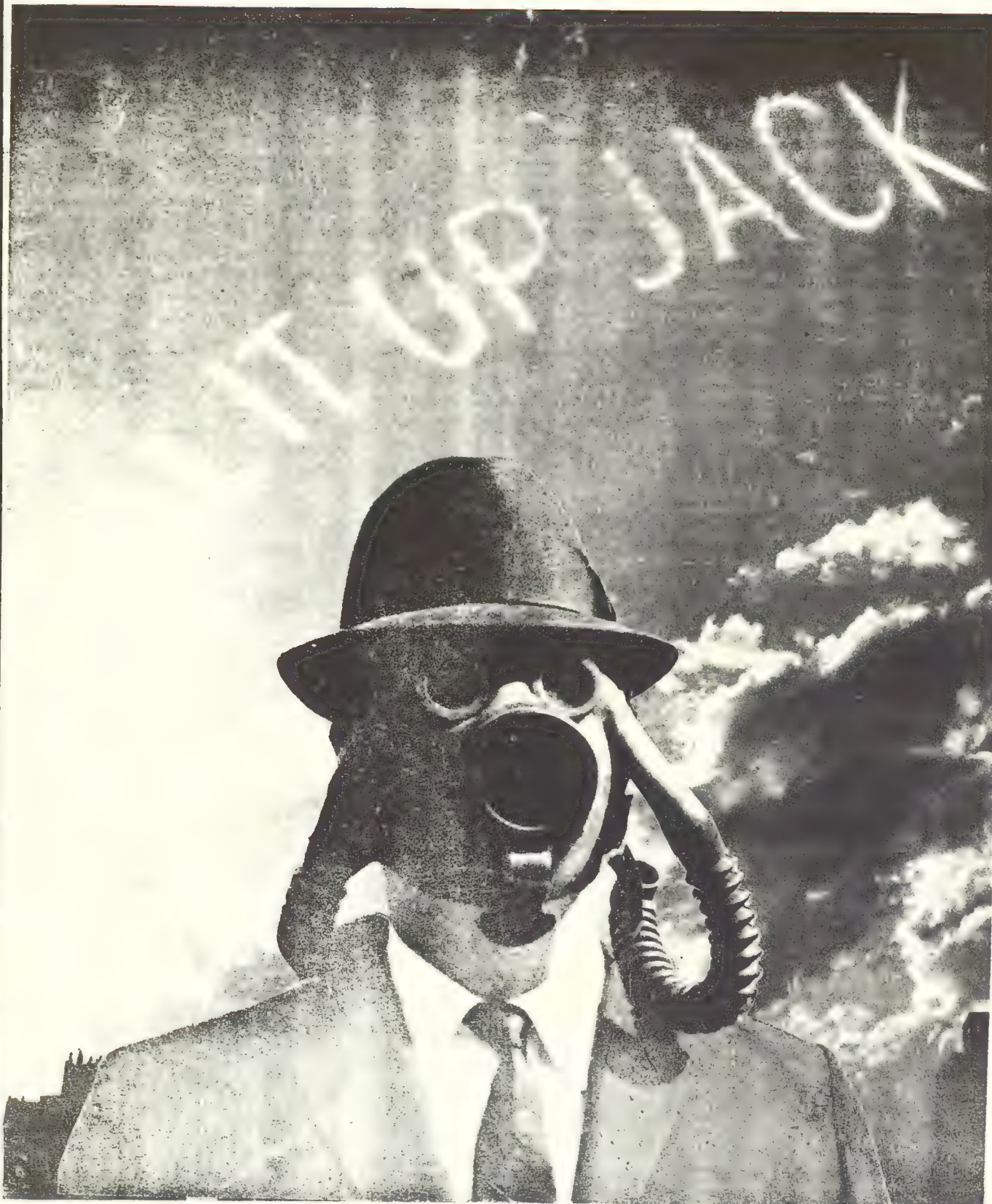
And then there is thermal pollution. Atomic reactors and power stations use immense amounts of water to cool their engines. When re-released into the river, it can raise the water temperature by as much as 20 degrees. This sudden change wreaks havoc on the water life, and thus the life cycle which culminates in you-know-who.

Level V is a subtler form of pollution. When an asthmatic friend is unable to survive in the city it is obvious that something must be done to curb crimes against the environment. But what of the mental state of people who refuse to act to check the destruction of the ecology. Are they so intent upon personal gain that they fail to see that they too will be eventual victims. This might be called human waste--people making decisions without having the right qualifications. Einsteins make terrible cooks, and cooks make terrible city officials. If something is not done soon, visitors from another planet may find a world devoid of human life.

Cloud



POLLUTION



Place several thousand bacteria in a petri dish, give them food, let them grow and multiply geometrically the space cannot grow, soon the rate of multiplication decreases and then stops. Next, the bacteria population decreases as they starve in their own excrement.

You might as well call the petri dish "Earth" and the bacteria "Man". Man—a creature who lives in this closed system and daily fills its limited space with the excrement of his living and industry; not realizing that one day the normal, self-cleansing and dispersive properties of the atmosphere will not be able to cope with the mess of pollution.

Air pollution results from just about everything we do: the fuel we use to warm ourselves, the cars we drive (which is the largest single source, up to 60 percent of all pollution per year), the waste products of paper, plastic, garbage, and animal cadavers; the industries we operate—all of which produce as much as 25,000 tons of crud per day (that's 14 tons per square mile).

The air in urban areas is up to 25 times more polluted than in the countryside. In some cities you might as well smoke two packs of cigarettes a day for all the cancerous substances you inhale from the air.

We breathe two general types of pollution. First, "particulate smogs" which are characterized by a high concentration of suspended matter, heavy dustfall, reduced visibility and soiling of materials and structures. Sulfur dioxide is a primary ingredient of particulate smog. It is irritating to man at concentrations as low as two parts per million. Second, "photochemical smog"

which results from atmospheric chemical reactions initiated by activation and disassociation of light-sensitive materials. Sunlight adds to generation of more pollutants, including aerosols with light-scattering properties which produce the familiar chemical haze. Cars are largely responsible for this smog.

Earth's natural environment is constantly changing. The rates of performance accelerate, as do the negative by-products.

Way back when...when there were only trees and animals and grass, a natural check and balance system existed. Trees produced oxygen, animals ate grass and other animals, and then along came man. He killed animals, slew trees, erected non-oxygen producing buildings, and produced incredible waste which he dumped on the earth. And now we are beginning to feel the effect of sloppy earth-keeping.

Research in the past few years has found a definite relationship between environment and chronic non-specific lung disease. It would be naive for anyone to think that one could breathe all this filth and not suffer some sort of damage.

Nitrogen dioxide and sulfur dioxide both produce pulmonary edema and increase capillary permeability which can lead to edema, a build up of water. In lab tests where animals were exposed to these vapors for a non-specific length of time they died after 24 hours. Autopsies revealed edematous froth in the bronchi, scattered patches of hemorrhaging, and congestion and emphysema, in which the lungs lose their elasticity.

One of the major mechanisms which protect the lungs from inhaled foreign particles is cilia (internal hair, if you will) and mucous transport. The system consists of a mucosa, cilia and mucous film which all act together to keep foreign particles away from the inner delicate layers of the lung, and then move them out of the lung. It's almost like smearing vaseline on your face for protection from Mace, except in the lungs there are little beating cilia which if they were on your face would beat all the little Mace particles to death.

Damage to this system would result in the lungs' inability to rid itself of crud. Tests so far have shown that the noxious gases in air pollution greatly inhibit cilia action, but long range affects have not yet been determined.

The smaller particulates, called aerosols, which are found in photochemical smogs, are capable of penetrating to all respiratory sites where they assume properties such as porosity and ability to absorb, and absorb other gaseous and liquid materials. In other words, if there were two people in a closed garage while a car was running, and one person lived in L.A. and has inhaled smog all of his life and the other person lived in a non-urban area, the country person would live a bit longer before he was killed by carbon monoxide; and if they were rescued, the bumpkin would have suffered less damage because his lungs would not have picked up the noxious gas as readily.

If pollution hangs over a city for a number of days there are increased rates of illness and increased rates of death—especially among the elderly and those with weakened hearts and lungs.

Carbon monoxide, which results from all combustion processes, has a special affinity for blood hemoglobin and tends to curtail oxygen transport in the blood, therefore making it an effort to breathe while you are not even getting all the oxygen you need.

Research has shown that over all health is damaged due to pollution exposure over a period of several years. There is a gradual reduction of lung reserve-air capacity and alteration of lung tissue. Relationships have been established between air pollution and asthma attacks. In Great Britain, air pollution levels have been related to death and illness rates from chronic bronchitis and to death rates from lung cancer. Air pollution in the U.S. is suspected of contributing to cardio-respiratory diseases, including emphysema and lung cancer.

So, just what is being done to control pollution? Well, minimum standards have been set up, but if you walk out your door you will see most of them violated on your own block. People cough and wheeze as they walk down the street, the air stinks, plants are stunted, the sky is grey, metals are rusting, houses and buildings are discolored, and if you hang your clothes out to dry they are less bright than before you washed them, commercials notwithstanding. When was the last time you saw a Server and Protector ticket a driver for smoking auto exhaust? Chimneys belch away black smoke and industries pump all manner of grit into the air.

The Establishment tends to follow a predetermined course to resist change unless it is pressured by external forces. The polluters represent, for the most part, the Establishment: the auto manufacturers, oil finers, coal operators, and the city government which welcomes industry and realtors as a taxable base.

Yet it costs money to control pollution. It cost two billion dollars a year in cleaning, replacing, and wasting fuel and materials due to pollution. And in 1967 Chicago spent a paltry \$1,041,017 to control pollution, most of which went for personal services and contractual travel.

Past experience has shown that almost all forms of air pollution can be controlled; it depends on cost and how well the social and technological resources of the city are utilized. The problem is largely solved through engineering skill and control methods directed at equipment and operations: redesigning industrial production or service equipment operation and maintenance, substituting fuel composition, introducing control devices collectors, filters, electrostatic precipitators, after-burners, gas collection or conservation equipment, eliminating unessential sources such as rubbish burning, installing smog control devices on autos, and keeping the system in repair and having frequent tune-ups.

What can we do? Bug the people, write letters to aldermen and representatives, pray at the Picasso statue, keep calling the local complaint office (744-4000), or keep coughing.

Terry Sebela

Tuli Kupferberg of the Fugs used to mail his snot to the power company in New York. 72 West Adams St., Chicago 60690.

In Madison, the Conservation Research and Action Project (CRAP) organized an action committee called the DDT Commandoes. 20 Commandoes armed with machine water pistols visited the state capital and attended hearings on pesticide useage.

Have frequent auto tuneups. Purchase an anti-smog device (California law requires them). 'Act for your survival over your convenience by lobbying for the banning of cars from downtown areas as part of a total program (an effective mass transportation system, green belts and vest-pocket parks in place of obsolescent highways, moveable sidewalks, vehicles powered by electric and solar power, etc) designed to return the environment to the people.

Attorney General William J. Scott reports that "he is preparing a packet of anti-pollution bills." Write to him with suggestions that fines for offenders be more than the token \$25/day levies that are now the rule. Ask him whether he's sure that all his inspectors aren't getting kickbacks. Ask why it takes so long for crimes against the environment to come into court.

Scott also came up with the interesting aside that "in nine years Lake Michigan will be a dead lake." Hold mock funerals all along the lake. Sing "Auld Lang Syne" at sunrise. Send condolence cards to the governor's office. We have to make these clowns do something or hip a lot of people to the need for more radical measures.

The Department of Health, Education, and Welfare has set 3.5 parts per million as the recommended maximum level for DDT in Coho salmon and other foods. Current readings range between 9 and 22 parts per million. Construct elaborate ceremonies (perhaps as part of your duties as a pastor in the Universal Life Church) in which you feed salmon to hungry tabbies. If the ASPCA complains, ask them about the shape of people who eat poisoned food.

Both Ogilvie and Verdun Randolph, president of the Illinois Public Health Association, have said that DDT poses no real danger. Invite them for fish on Friday.

Support conservation organizations like the Sierra Club (835 Mass. Ave., Washington DC NE) and send nasty notes to the National Rifle Association (1600 Rhode Island--not Pennsylvania--Avenue NW, Washington DC) protesting their successful lobbying effort contra Sierra's tax exemption.

Write to meat packing plants in the spirit of Upton Sinclair to find out how much truth there is in Ralph Nader's statement that human life expectancy is decreasing because of the cyclafate (chromosome damage), nitrate residue (poison), and excess fat (heart disease) found in their shiny plastic products.

Construct a giant toothbrush and drag it along the beach. Chicago has bad breath.

Run naked through the streets with a sign saying "Eat Me" hanging from your derriere. If someone offers, tell he or she that you'd like to oblige but that, alas, your DDT level of 12 parts/million makes you a hazard.





Report obvious pollution to the Chicago Air Pollution Commission, 744-4000. Be a good citizen--call every hour until you notice an improvement. Invite your friends to inspect the source--or the Commissioner's Office, 320 North Clark, room 500.

The Chicago Chamber of Commerce (FR2-7700) may be able to tell you why the middle part of the Hancock Building is invisible.

Contact the John Birch Society (600 Waukegan Avenue, Chicago---PAY-1776) and inquire about the impending extinction of the American eagle. In case they haven't heard, tell them that extended DDT use is causing mamma birds to lay scrambled eggs.

Drive an air-conditioned car in a suspicious fashion until a police car begins to follow you. Then get behind a bus for five or ten minutes.

Call the Army Corps of Engineers (353-6835) and ask them when they plan to discontinue dumping their shit into the lake.

Hold a pray-in at the Picasso statue. Print up fliers explaining that you have been forced to grovel before graven images because mortals in the city of Chicago just don't seem to care. Carry signs like, "don't trust air you can't see" and "no pollution after the revolution." If someone calls you a dirty hippie, explain that filth is part of life in the Hog Butcher.

The Water Bureau is at City Hall, 121 N. LaSalle Street. Do not call the complaint number, as the people who answer are hired to bury your grievance. Call 744-4000 and ask for an inspector or clerk. Question them about why sampling crews were sent to areas so fetid that the guys fainted less than a half-hour into the inspection.

Climb out onto footbridges over Lake Shore Dr. and paint "Gary" or "Pompeii" under the words: "Chicago's number 1. Who's number 2?"
Wear gas masks when you go into the Loop.
(Note: Both these acts are illegal. Pollution is not.)

Make articles of clothing out of old X-rays.

Is Republic Steel proud to be the area's major private water pollutor? Call the works at BA1-2000 and learn for yourself.

Gather material on black-lung (coal-miner's) disease and hand it out to construction workers and other interested parties.

The Commerce Department intends to launch weather balloons in order to give 36 hours notice about impending pollution crises. Write to 14th & Constitution, NW in the hope of hearing that they are developing methods to prevent as well as predict.

Two-color buttons cost about \$35/thousand. Save some money and make up buttons with sayings like, "Gasp" and "Choke Now."

Distribute earplugs at building sites and other high decibel areas. Don't be a honkie when you're out for a drive. Visit contractors' offices and make like you are deaf.

**SO YOU WANT PERMISSION TO BE IN YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD PARK
(OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE A PARADE)**

The Park District is not a branch of the City of Chicago in a legal sense. The District is a completely autonomous "municipal corporation" which is organized under the laws of Illinois setting out the requirements for such a corporation. The District has the authority to pass ordinances governing the territory under its jurisdiction just as a city does. These ordinances are collected and published as The Code of The Chicago Park District.

Because the District is separately incorporated, it may employ a police force (until 1959 it actually maintained one). That function has been turned over to the Chicago Police Department.

Our major concern is that portion of the Code which deals with permits. Chapter 17, Section 8 reads:

No person shall hold, conduct, or participate in any public meeting, assembly, picnic in a reserved picnic area...unless a permit therefor has first been authorized by order of the board of commissioners and then only under such regulations and restrictions prescribed in said order as shall fully safeguard and subserve the public comfort, convenience, welfare, peace and safety and as shall be necessary for the protection and preservation of park district property from injury or damage; provided, however, that no permit shall be necessary for the holding of any public meeting or assembly at the following areas which are designed as public forums for the free interaction of views publicly by any persons or persons...
An area in Lincoln Park described as follows...
Commencing on a point on a line 1569 feet N. of and parallel to the center line of East North Avenue and 63 feet west of the center line of N. State Street extended; thence northerly and parallel to the center line of N. State Street a distance of 175 feet; thence westerly and parallel to the center line of E. North Avenue a distance of 125

feet; thence southerly and parallel to the center line of N. State Street a distance of 175 feet, and thence easterly to the point of beginning; which area shall hereafter be known as North Forum.

[Now that's what I call precise! Any idea where this area is?]

Because of various constitutional guarantees with regard to freedom of speech and Supreme Court decisions guaranteeing use of "the streets and public places to the people," this whole section has been unconstitutional on its face since 1939. Quite simply, the ordinance requiring a permit can be ignored as though it had never been enacted. Let me point out that this does not mean that you can't be arrested and put to the expense of a trial and perhaps an appeal. But let me assure you that the answer is about as clear as these things can be: last April the Park District was sued in Federal District Court and agreed to issue the requested permit to the April Peace March Committee rather than let the issue be decided by the courts;

Because applying for a permit insures the cooperation of Park District personnel and in most cases results in the issuance of a permit, I'll describe the procedure to be followed. The ACLU continues to be interested in cases in which a permit is refused and should be contacted if any difficulty is encountered.

First, write a letter to Mr. Robert Bilek, Records and Estimates Division, Chicago Park District, 425 East 14th Blvd., Chicago 60605 and request an application for a permit. If you know what you'll be doing, describe it briefly and indicate date, time, and the specific area of a particular park. When you receive the application, fill it out in triplicate (what else) and return. Be certain that you describe EVERYTHING that you intend to do and everything that you might do since your permit will only encompass the activities specified in the application. Under normal circumstances, the complete application should be in the Park District's hands by two weeks before the event. If this is impossible, get it in as soon as possible. A permit cannot be denied be-

cause of failure to meet this "deadline." In all cases, please remember that the people who process your application are not the people who make the decision to grant or deny it. Consequently, they should be treated politely; reserve your indiscretions for a letter to Acting General Superintendent Mr. Thomas C. Berry at the same address.

In case your gig isn't in the parks but on the streets, you should know that the public interest in the orderly movement of traffic makes this area more delicate. The City of Chicago has an ordinance requiring a permit to conduct a parade on the streets. Since the ordinance only covers the streets, you may hold a parade on the sidewalk without a permit as long as you don't block the Movement of other pedestrians. Usually one-half of the sidewalk should be left open.

If you want to do your thing in the street, write to The Bureau of Street Traffic, Special Services Division, 1501 N Hudson Avenue, Chicago, or stop by either at Hudson or at Room 709, City Hall and ask for a permit application. The completed application should be returned to the Department of Streets & Sanitation, Attn. Chairman, Parade Board, Room 707, City Hall, Chicago. The Parade Board meets on May 6 and every second Tuesday thereafter to approve permits. The Board asks that the applications be returned 30 days before the requested parade date.

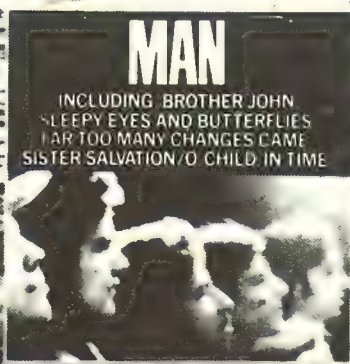
Section 36-31 of the Code of the City of Chicago, which requires parade permits, may be unconstitutional. That would mean it is void and that no one would be convicted of parading without a permit. It does not mean that you won't be arrested and convicted for blocking traffic or disorderly conduct, so it is a necessity to have the permit. However, once a permit has been refused, any Federal District Court will order the board to issue it for any event desired so long as it is "reasonable with respect to time, place, and manner."

In conclusion, don't miss the gatherings as the S. Field House in Lincoln Park every Sunday throughout the summer.

Dicky Drole

**And the Lord God formed Man of the
dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils
the breath of life; and Man became a living soul.**

GENESIS 2:7



On Columbia Records

MUSIC

May 16 Rod McKuen Auditorium Theater 8:30
 May 25 Peter Paul Mary Opera House 7:30
 May 13 — by special request (city of Chicago) — JEFFERSON AIRPLANE at the Grant Park Band Shell 6pm FREE (YLO is doing a thing, same time, and station. Keep on these [?])

KINETIC PLAYGROUND

Next Week (?) — Buffy St. Marie
 Nice & Colwelt Winfield
 Week After — Led Zeppelin
 Pacific Gas & Electric
 Illinois Speed Press

ARAGON - May 16 - next week — Bobby Blue Bland, Serfs, & Colored Rain.

May 23 - week after — TWIST CoNtEsT

Chubby Checker, T'C Limited
 Sam the Sham & the Pharoahs
 May 25th — Harry James and Rene & Rene

THEATER

Second City Peace Serenity & Other Impossible Things or Eight Blocks From Tokyo Rose ' 1616 N Wells
 Tues-Thurs & Sun 9pm Fri 9 & 11pm Sat 8:30 & 11 & 2.50-\$3.50

THE PLAYERS Present

'Under Milkwood' by Dylan Thomas May 23 Shoe Smith School Park 1330 E 50th St Hyde Park \$1 adults 50 cents kids With acid rock music.

June 3 8pm FREE Northwestern Univ. Palywrights Theater presents 'Catherine' at Speech School Aud. 1905 Sheridan Rd Evanston.

May 17 — Cafe Topa 904 W. Belmont - 'The Love' 'Let There Be Farce' Fri, Sat 8:30 \$2

Thurs, May 31 — Rosencrantz & Gildenstern Are Dead. Shubert Theatre 30 W Monroe \$3 - 7.50

June 1 'Education of Hymen Kaplan' Carl Sandburgh Village Dinner Theater - Paul Bunyon Restaurant, 1355 N. Wells
 Fri & Sat 8:30 — Sun 7:30 \$3 : dinner & show 4.95

America Times 4 Hull Hse Playwrights 222 W. North Ave. 4 new one act plays Fri - Sat 8:30 — thru May 31 \$2

thru May 1 'Claia Ole Man Parkway Theater 500 E. 67th also with poets & singers & program of Black 'Life Style' by Experimental Black Actors Guild Thurs - Fri 8:30 Sun 3 \$2 Students \$1

ART

May 31 — Museum of Contemporary Art — Laszlo Moholy.

thru May 29 — Gallery 500d James Marchael photographs Joseph Burlini - Sculpturer 12 noon to 6 pm, Mon-Fri

LIVE. Gallery opened as showcase for contemporary artists in Chicago, 501 N Clark. Daily 11-7; Sun 2-5; closed Mon. For further information 828-9724.

READINGS

Sat, May 17 — Richard Brautigan reading at University of Chicago, Quantrel Hall, 58th & Ellis 3 pm FREE

Mon, May 19 at 8 — Northwestern University Film Program. The Expressionist film classic, 'The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari,' and three new Northwestern student films including one award winner. \$1 Cahn Auditorium.

Tues, May 20 at 8 — Northwestern University Symphony Orchestra conducted by Bernard Rubinstein with piano soloist Ralph Votapek. Program: Frank Martin — 'Concerto for Seven Wind Instruments, Timpani, Percussion, and Strings.' Bela Bartok — "Dance Suite." Brahms — Piano Concerto No. 2. \$2.50. Cahn Auditorium.

Wed. May 21 at 8 — Isaac Bashevis Singer reading in English his short story 'A Friend of Kafka' and other tales (co-sponsored by Tri Quarterly). \$1 Technological Institute Auditorium, 2145 Sheridan Rd.

Thurs, May 22 at 4 — Department of Interpretation Program. 'Gimpel the Fool' by Isaac Bashevis Singer read by members of the department directed by Frank Galati. FREE Fisk Hall Auditorium (Room 217), 1845 Sheridan Road.

Sun, May 18 at 3:30 — Northwestern University Symphonic Band conducted by John Paynter with violinist Samuel Thaviu including works by Weill, Berg, Von Webern, Toch. FREE Cahn Auditorium, 600 Emerson St

Sun, May 18 at 8 — Northwestern University Jazz Workshop and the Earnest Morgan Dancers conducted by Benton Darda. \$1 Cahn Auditorium

Art Exhibition, 'German Expressionism.' featuring work by Grosz, Beckmann, Kokoschka, and other Expressionist artists. May 19-29. Daily, 10-6; Sat, 10-4? Sunday, 1-5. FREE. Room 122, Parkes Hall, 1870 Sheridan Road (Chicago Ave. entrance).

Mon, May 19 at 4 — Northwestern University Contemporary Music Ensemble conducted by William Karlins. Extraordinary new sound combinations and musical explorations. FREE. Lutkin Hall, 700 University Place.

Wed, May 21 at 4 — George E. Wellwarth speaking on 'The Protest and Paradox of Friedrich Durrenmatt.' FREE Speech School Auditorium, 1905 Sheridan Rd

Thurs, May 22 at 8 — The Midwest premiere of Friedrich Durrenmatt's 'The Marriage of Mr. Mississippi' in a Northwestern University Theatre production directed by Robert I. Schnei-

deman. \$2 (Sold Out)
 Speech School Auditorium.
 Other performances: May 23-25, 29-31 & June 1.

Sat, May 24 at 4 — Panel Discussion: 'Expressionism in 1969.' Noted Northwestern artists and critics, including George Cohen, Jack Ellis, and Alan Stout, seek a re-definition of Expressionism as viewed from the present. FREE. Speech School Auditorium.

Sat, May 24 at 8 — 'The Marriage of Mr. Mississippi.' (same as Thurs) \$3

Fri, May 23 at 4 — Chamber Music Concert: Contrast. A program of traditional and contemporary music arranged to explore their contrasts, conducted by Alan Stout and Bernard Rubenstein. FREE. Alice Millar Chapel, 1870 Sheridan Road.

Fri, May 23 at 8 — 'The Marriage of Mr. Mississippi' (same as Thurs). \$2.50

Sat, May 24 at 8 — The Chicago premiere of 'The Good Soldier Schweik' by Robert Kurka and Lewis Allan in a Northwestern University Opera Workshop production directed by Robert Gay and conducted by John Paynter. \$2 Lutkin Hall.

Sun, May 25 at 6:30 — The Northwestern University Choral Union conducted by Margaret Hillis in J.S. Bach's 'The Passion According to St. Matthew.' FREE First Methodist Church, 1930 Hinman Ave.

TICKET INFO

Cahn Auditorium Box Office will open May 12 with hours daily, 9:00 - 4:30 except Sundays. Ticket prices range from \$1 to \$3. University Theatre tickets may also be obtained from the box office in the School of Speech, Mon thru Fri, 9:00 to 12, 1-4, and on performance evenings, 6:30 through first intermission. Non-reserved tickets may be purchased at Cahn Auditorium Box Office and at the door one half-hour prior to the event. Phone box office after May 12: 492-5080.

CONTINUING EVENTS

Myopia Coffee House Wed Theatre - Poetry - Movies Fri - Sat - Sun
 All types of musical entertainment. 1.50 males - 1.00 females Coffee, Tea, Cider, Pastries 8 p.m. — 8344 Niles Center Road

Public viewing - Northwestern University, Dearborn Observatory. Every Friday from 8-9 and 9-10. FREE. Call 492-7651 for info.

Free coffee and discussions every night til 4 am at the VANGUARD BOOKSTORE, State and Oak. Also at the GUILD BOOKSTORE from 4-10 daily, 2136 N. Halsted.

ALI ESPRESSO COFFEE HOUSE. Folk music. Open at 7:30: closed Mon, Tues. Free Thurs, Sun: 75¢ Wed: \$1.25 Fri and Sat.

BROKEN WALL COFFEE HOUSE. Discussions, speakers, special presentations. 5203 N. Kimbal. Nightly 8-11: Fri, Sat 8:30-12. Closed Mon.

Weekends HARPER THEATRE COFFEE HOUSE. Revue of improvs and satire by the New Old Fashioned Baroque Compass Players, every Fri and Sat 9-1 am. Folk, bluegrass, balladeers also featured. 5238 Harper. \$2: students \$1.25.

Weekends GEJA'S WINE AND CHEESE CAFE features Tomas, flamenco guitarist on Fri and Sat. 1248 N. Wells. 9:30-1:30. No Cover.

Thursdays PSYCHODRAMA group at the Jane Addams theater, 3212 N. Broadway is meeting on Thurs eves at Sessions at \$15 for a series of 10 meetings. For info call 348-5622

Fridays CENTRAL YMCA holds social dances 9-midnight. Farewell Hall, 19 S. LaSalle. Open to public. Adm 75¢

CAFE PERGOLES. Coffee House with bridge, chess, local artist's show, baroque music. 2938 N. Clark. Nightly 6-12: Sat, Sun til 1 am. No Cover

Sundays CADRE pot-luck dinner at BLUE GARGOYLE, 5655 S. University at 6 pm. Bring Food

Tuesdays Discussions at THE DOOR, 3124 N. Broadway. Also occasional poetry readings, chess, cards provided. Mon thru Thurs 7-2: Fri noon - 2: Sat, Sun 2-2.

Wednesdays Hootenanny at IT'S HERE, 6455 N. Sheridan. Coffee house also features folk-singers and satirists. Daily 8-1: Fri, Sat 8-2: Closed Mon. Adm \$2.50

Thursdays Poetry night at BLUE GARGOYLE, 5655 S. University

EARTHMOTHER

Tues, 6:30 — FREE Dinner. Alices Restaurant, 2444 N Lincoln. Food and Money and Kitchen HELP WELCOMED.

Wed, 6:30 — FREE Dinner Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W Belden, basement. More Help Needed.

Wed, 8:00 — Drug Education Classes Lectures, films, discussions. Training drug crisis counselors. For info, call 539-0914

Don't answer an adult personal ad until you see what other people write. Dozens of hot letters answering AC/DC and straight ads placed by single girls and swinging couples just released. (Sent in plain wrapper) RUSH \$2 to the LETTER FILE, Box 36603-CS Hollywood Calif 90036

TURN-ON with the "Famous Trip Out Book." Sure fire formulas to make HASH from legal chemicals. Make peyote, DMT, cannabis, mescaline, LSD, etc. Do it now! Send \$2 to TRIPS UNLIMITED Box 36347-CS Hollywood 90036

SIGNAL INTERNATIONAL-UPS..Adult Pages...for everyone with bizarre, broadminded unusual interests. Personal ads and commercial ads: books, films, photos, magazines. Sample copy \$1 airmailed, 20 words in the next issue \$1, display ads \$4 per column inch. Rush your order today to Signal International-UPS, Raimo Kaarna Box 8150 Lahi 8, Finland

Hippy Costume Party for athletic girls interested in international folk dancing for beginners. May 16 Friday 7:30 to 10:00 \$1 ethnic refreshments, Kilbourne Park Fieldhouse 3501 N Kilbourne

Hitch-hiking in Europe Hip guidebook 75 pgs illus. \$2 to Box 31123-C San Francisco Cal 94131

Will the lady who came in to place the 'J. Sapp' ad please stop in the office.

Classified ads are \$1 for the first line & 50¢ for each additional line

Please send bread with ad

Job wanted-Rat Race has gotten to me- Young guy with background in teaching fine & decorative arts. interior design, selling & retail managing. Open to all possibilities-Sane working conditions not money prime consideration Write P.Johnson 2212 N Racine Chicago Ill 60614.....

LEGAL HASH-- Turn-on guaranteed. Just like grass, cook or smoke it. \$2 lid makes 20 groovy joints. 3 lids/\$5--7 lids/\$10. Hurry! WINNER, Box 48475-CS Hollywood 90048 Dealers wanted.

Watch out for US! Two Italian males desire to meet two attractive women who seek the answer to real love making and excitement. Write giving Phone no. MCR 2435 N Ashland Chicago 60614.....

Spencer Davis is alive and well on Columbia Records Ask Psyche to turn you on to their latest, Letters From Edith!!!!!!

Groovy male age 30, desires bitch male, hairy chest preferred for occasional fun & games. Box WIN % Seed

African Print Cottons, Morocco clothing, leather, incense, earrings, necklaces bangles, etc.-Africa, Mid-east, India. Catalogue.50 retail, free wholesale Donald P. Brown 109 West 82 NYC 24 (212) SC4-9430

Girls, would you like to meet foreign sophisticated college students. If you really like to meet different kind of people and have interest in international dances, music and other cultural programs and also like to travel and to visit foreign countries to help the community there for a few weeks on a peace corp pattern, please do write or call 478-5054, 5000 Tr0y St Chicago 60625

Swinging Contacts!

If you swing and want to meet groovy singles and couples who do like-wise. 'Contemporary Swinger' magazine is for you. Loaded with personals and photos. Lots of midwest action. Sample copy \$1 Action Service Box 3600-S St Paul Minn 55101

15 yr old male HS student needs summer job; part time. Semi skilled in stage crafts call GR2-3233 Ask for Robert

PROV. 8:17

TURN ON with the 'Famous Trip-Out Book' Sure-fire formulas to make HASH from legal chemicals, Make peyote, DMT Cannabis, Mescaline LSD etc. Do it now! Send \$2 to: TRIPS UNLIMITED Box 36347-CS Hollywood 90036

Now available for the first time anywhere! Actual authentic 2' x 3' Wanted Posters of Elrige Cleaver and James Earl Ray. These gigantic posters are perfect for room decorating or for wrapping fish Send \$1.50 for one or \$2.75 for two to Hang-Ups Unlimited Greencastle Indiana 46135

Female models, nudists, Go Go girls needed for glamour and figure photography No exp nec. Age 18-28 \$50 for 2 hr session Call 378-2294 Weekdays only 7 to 10 pm

Male bus exec desires discreet female companion for 7 day vacation on paradise island in bahamas Photo of thyself in bikini helpful but not necessary reply S Raleigh Box 654 Elmhurst Ill

Male 24, head wants to meet same(not nec. 24) Reply Box 22 % Seed. US is suggested for persons under 30 not accompanied by parent or adult guardian.

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FEEDBACK

Dear Seed:

My friend, Mike Abrahams, doesn't take amphetamines. (Your Brownie button is on the way, Mike). After several years of running around the house, I feel the urge to inform the interested what speeding is all about.

It seems that speed really does its work in that part of the nervous system located in the brain. If it didn't, why use it?

Another truth being the loss of appetite and the rise of blood pressure. Certainly that will happen, that's what amphetamines are designed to do. I might lose a couple of pounds, which is the price I pay for misuse of a drug, but all the acid freaks I've known aren't exactly perfect specimens.

The ability to learn and retain when you're fucked up is dependent on the individual's ability to adjust his learning capabilities to the condition of his head. If you feel you want to do speed and learn, then you apply yourself. If you just want to do speed and not hassle learning, then you are one up on the learner.

Being "a chronic amphetamine user", I am continuously awake, I have little appetite, I talk constantly, my world is disorganized, and I'm the horniest dude in town. This is due to the nut I get, because my orgasm is so super delayed. So much for acid. When I am speeding, my orgasm is more intense and prolonged (all you women out there are in for a treat if you ball a speeder).

A chronic speeder must increase his dosage or he just won't get off. Your body builds a tolerance to anything unfamiliar to its normal function. Ask any acid freak how much he has to take to get off. Do any of you remember doing eight or nine caps of Osley's white lightning and not getting a buzz? If you're not dealing, you have an "expensive habit". I call doing that much acid a habit, not to mention a waste of good dope.

Speed makes you a paranoid-schizophrenic, commonly called being stoned. I always find I get paranoid when I'm holding a joint. Funny how holding drugs makes you cautious. Think about that when you're clean.

Schizophrenia is a personality split. An alter ego becomes present and the person becomes, in a sense, two persons. The mentally ill can have a personality split in a matter of seconds. The "normal" person can do it faster, depending on how he takes his dope. I've found that a couple of hits of hash (or even grass) does a fine job of paving the road to your psychological destruction.

Physically speaking, amphetamines hinder a person's athletic ability. Big fucking deal. Who wants to run around when you're wired? I've seen people smoke one joint and get so palsied that you'd wonder if someone stole their wheelchair.

Friend Mike is right about speed and endurance being finite. Your endurance depends on how much crank you have or when you decide to crash. After a run, your system must have a rest to try and regain a normal function. The longer you run, the longer your body needs to rest. If a person stays awake three or four days without any, he won't be in top shape after one rest period. His body has worked overtime to produce enough natural chemicals to enable him to stay awake. These chemicals take a lot of time to reach an equal level with the unused inhibitory system.

I read that most of the acid freakouts the world was told about were actually caused by some crazy "speed freak." The first thing I thought of was the cat who clawed out his eyes because he was tripping on the sun and it kept getting brighter. He didn't think to look away. I don't know a speeder that's really heavy on the sun. That fucker's bright and hot. Secondly, I'd like to know where your people get such inside information and why we weren't informed when the movement started. The crusade against speed seems to be starting a little late.

This brings us to the question of why everyone is down on speeders. Is it because people are afraid of us? Do we make them paranoid? Speeders don't want to hassle anyone--many times they wish you weren't around.

Do you feel that your drug is "cleaner" than mine? Only an asshole would. Taking drugs is considered illegal and immoral by the established society. It wants to know why we do it. First you say, "I like what it does to my head," but you're thinking about what a shitpile your world would be if you didn't have any dope to cover up all those hang-ups you constantly hassle. You can't admit you're psychologically weak because you're not a man if you don't know your own mind. The last course is addiction, the downfall of body and mind. There doesn't seem to be an answer for either side, since we're both guilty of the same crime.

The San Francisco Express Times really had balls to tell people to destroy all meth. If someone ducks with my works, I'm going to be pissed. If I ripped you off for



your goods, you'd be hostile too.

Since a number of you individuals have taken it upon yourself to bring us to salvation, and with discriminatory tactics at that, I have to say that the feeling of being a toilet isn't very enjoyable. I feel that I must thank you for your trouble, but I hope you will see that internal strife at this time, especially a conflict over personal "habits", would really fuck things up.

We've created another world, and to make it survive we've got to keep it together, BROTHER.

Erich Anderson
Los Angeles, Cal.



LET MY PEOPLE GO



PHOTO: OBERHOFER

to the new Man at Ease 2630 North Clark Street

Once upon a time there was a street called Wells
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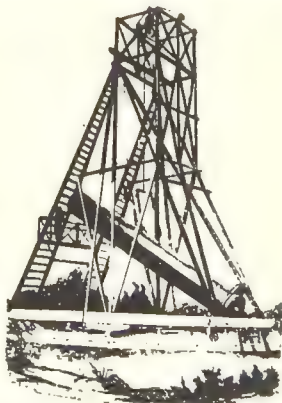
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ECO TRIP

During the past art season, I have stopped in at the Rosner Gallery for Student Artists a number of times, and was always impressed by the enthusiasm of Phyllis Rosner, the owner, and her daughter Judi. They are really dedicated to giving young artists a place to show—otherwise an impossibility in Chicago—and their efforts have been rewarded by consistently exciting shows which, at their least interesting, have been full of unrealized potential, and at their most, enough to make you walk out of the place with a completely blown mind.

Nowhere else in the Ontario Street area can student artists show. They are confined to school shows (sometimes excellent, as in the case of the Art Institute's student show, but still not the same thing as a real professional gallery), or art fairs (little old ladies and suburbanites with a "real flair for landscape", jewelry makers and the Great Godawful American Public shuffling by for two days as you sit in the hot sun and listen to inane comments), or bars, or storefront co-op galleries in the middle of nowhere that fold in six months. The other bigtime galleries are so afraid of Chicago that they won't even show local professional artists unless they've had a show in four European museums—and students? Forget it....

So now comes the commercial. The Rosner Gallery is in a real financial bind. They will have to close on June 1 if they don't get some bread from somewhere. In order to get enough to stay open just for the summer, a committee has been formed, which meets each Wednesday night at Phyllis Rosner's house, 1500 N. LaSalle, to plan what amounts to a benefit.

So far, they have a date, Saturday, May 24, and a place, the parking lot on the corner of Ontario and St. Clair. The event(s) are still fairly fluid (in fact, Phyllis is open to suggestions and ideas wherever they come from), but among other things, they plan a carnival, a flea market, an indoor art auction (in the gallery), possible film show, games, live music, food, dancers (Kim Wong has promised to perform, among others), and whatever else comes to mind. Admission will probably be 50 cents each.

What they need are: jugglers, power tools, musicians, trucks, magicians, carpenters, puppeteers, donations of food, time, talents, whatever your thing is. High school, college, non-student, pre- and post- and anti-graduates, freaks, straights, grease, dwarves, Little Green Men, Big Black Ladies, gorillas, guerrillas, armadillos, sculptors, watchmakers, paranooids, lovers, or whoever you are—you can call Phyllis at the gallery during the day (642-7007) or at home in the evening (664-5838). She has a 24-hour answering service, so if she's not in, just leave your name and number.

Worthy causes are a dime a dozen and twice on Sundays, but this is more than worthy. For the artists of Chicago, it's a necessity.

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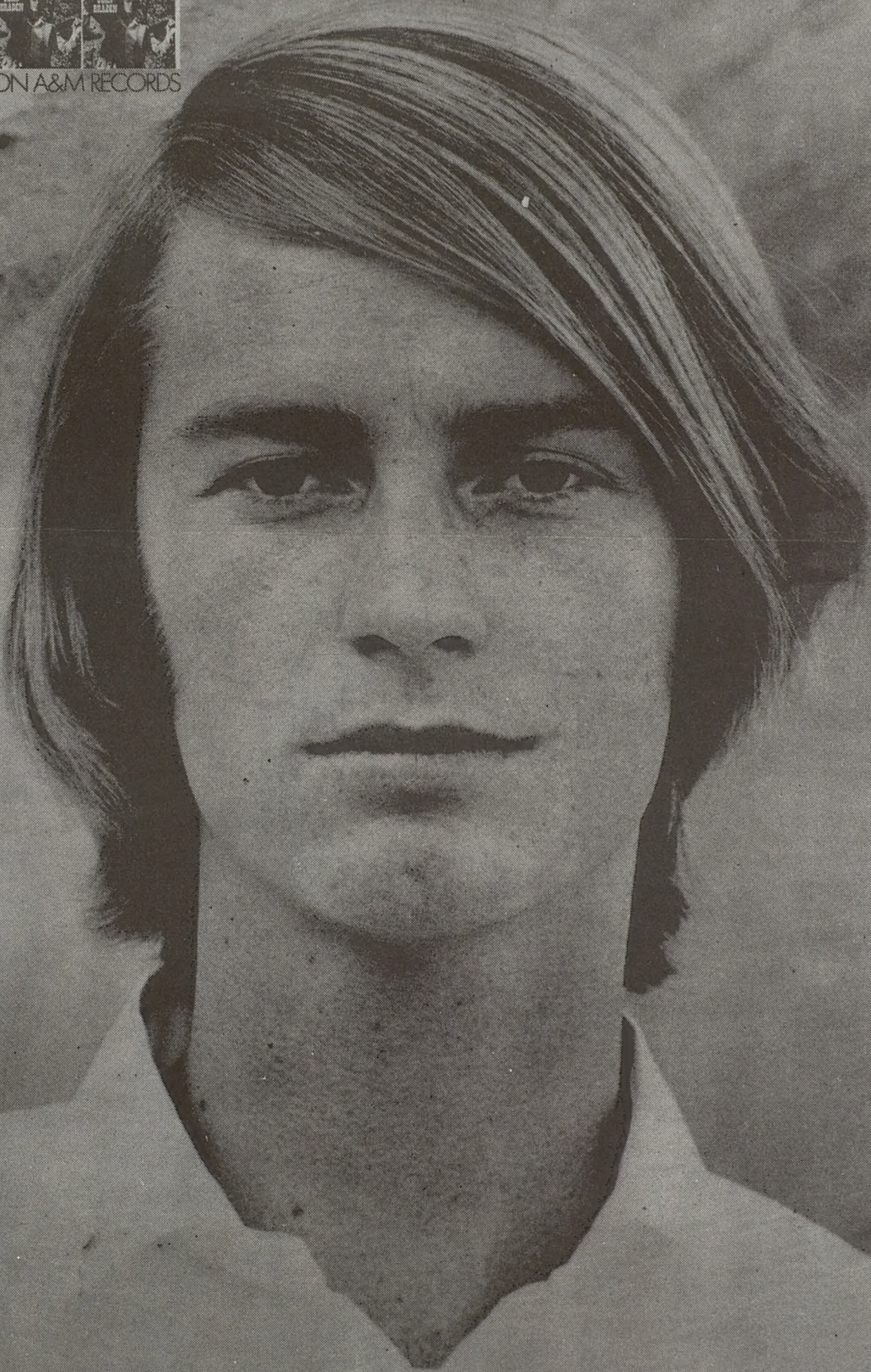
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WHERE DOES THE DAY END?